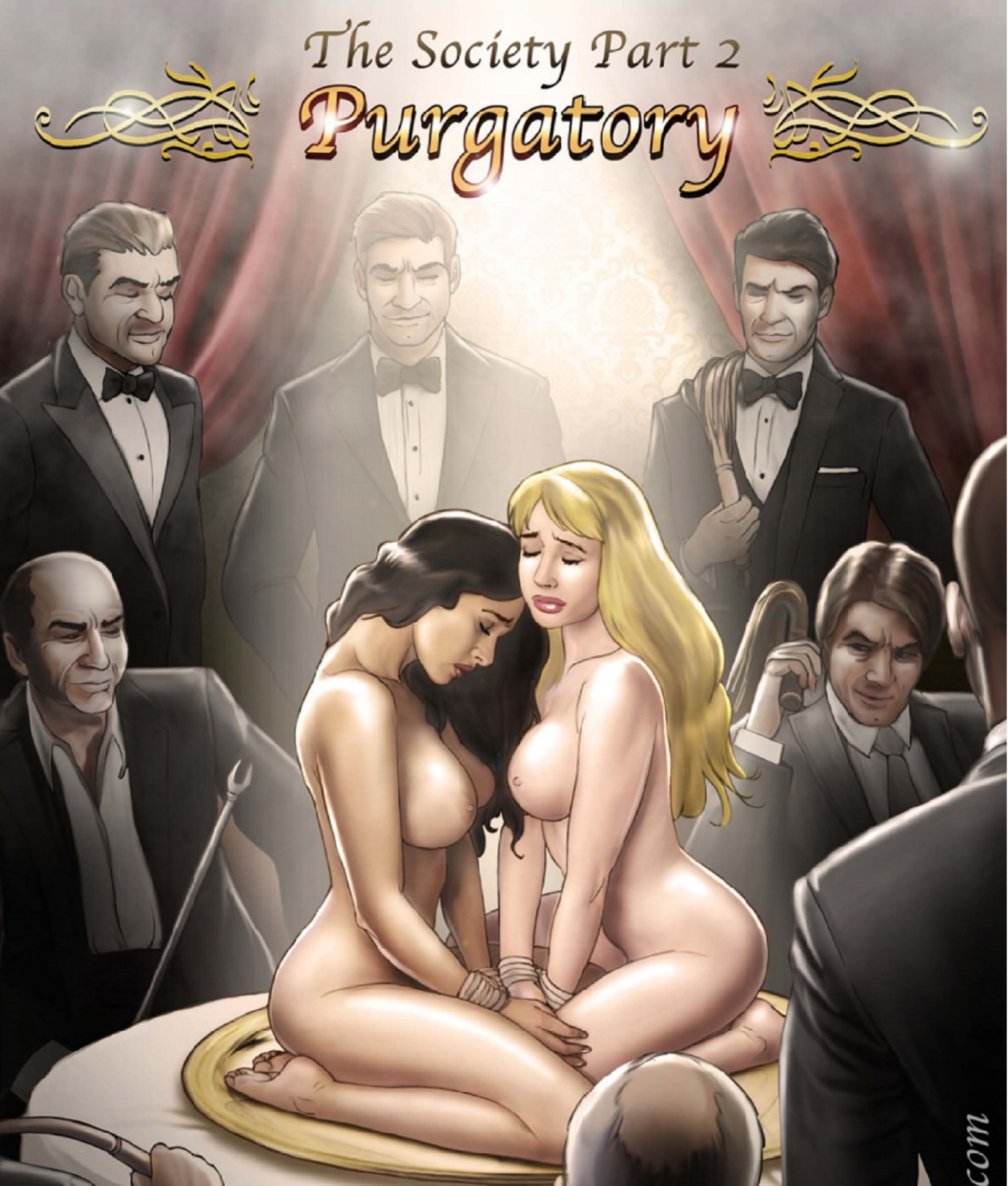
The Society Part 2

Purgatory



Erenisch

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In the year 2022...
many countries passed the
'Compulsory Female Slavery Law'
that legalized the sexual use
and trade in nubile women
over 18 years of age

When a girl reaches slavery age,
she can be bought and sold,
hired and whored, and be used in
every imaginable way... She becomes
her owner's personal property.



DISCLAIMER

HI, BOYS AND GIRLS!
IT IS NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
I'M MELANIE, AND I'LL BE YOUR
DISCLAIMER GIRL TODAY...

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT ALL THE
CHARACTERS IN THIS STORY ARE ADULTS,
AND NO REAL PEOPLE WERE
HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS COMIC.

DO NOT TRY ANY OF THE ACTS
DEPICTED IN THIS STORY AT HOME,
AT THE OFFICE, OR AT YOUR LOCAL
GROCERY STORE.

REMEMBER, THIS IS FANTASY.



ALSO, DON'T FORGET TO VISIT ***ERENISCH COMICS FORUM*** FOR SOME EXTRA
CONTENT RELATED TO THIS COMIC AND
OTHERS.

ANYWAY, I'LL SEE YOU
ON THE OTHER SIDE.

ENJOY!

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THE SOCIETY #2:

PURGATORY

ERENISCH

IF YOU LOOK IT UP, YOU CAN STILL FIND MY PERSONAL PROFILE ON THE CUNTMATCH DATABASE. I HAVE NEVER SEEN IT MYSELF, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THEY MADE IT AS LEWD AND EMBARRASSING AS POSSIBLE.

YES, I APPLIED FOR THAT MYSELF, YOU SEE, I WAS VERY DESPERATE BACK THEN. LIKE ALL FEMALE PUSSIANANS, I HAD TO PAY FOR MY FREEDOM EVERY TWO YEARS. HOWEVER, ALSO LIKE ALL FEMALE PUSSIANANS, I EVENTUALLY FIGURE OUT THE HARD WAY THAT IT WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP IT UP FOR LONG.

prev

cuntmatch
enslavement agency

next

HOPEFUL 7658
NAME: MICHELLE RAMERA
AGE: 21.9
CMR: N/A NO MALE RELATIVES
STATUS: NON-OWNED FREEWOMAN
FREEDOM PERMIT: EXPIRED
RAPEABILITY: NO RESTRICTIONS
BFA INSPECTION: PRIMARY-DONE
BFA REFERENCE: MR20A34GHH776
GRADE: A
BREEDING: RECOMMENDED
ESTIMATED IQ: 127 OR HIGHER
EDUCATION: SNATCHFIELD UNIVERSITY
MAJOR DEGREE: B.A. FEMALE STUDIES
MINOR DEGREE: GENERAL SLUTTERY

MICHELLE is a lightly used college graduate seeking a Master to serve with her beautiful tight body.
She loves fluffy bunnies.
Her favorite color is blue.
She enjoys long rapes on the beach.

CURRENT BIDS:
2456

BID

ADD TO WISHLIST

ONE DAY BEFORE MY FREEDOM EXTENSION PERMIT EXPIRED, I WAS UNEMPLOYED AND BROKE, AND I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO APPLY FOR A CUNTMATCH AD TO FIND AN AGREEABLE MASTER.

I SINCERELY HOPED THERE WAS A GOOD MAN OUT THERE WHO WOULD ENJOY HAVING INTELLIGENT CONVERSATIONS WITH ME, JUST AS MUCH AS HE'D ENJOY RAPING ME.

I'D ALWAYS TAKEN PRIDE IN MY INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION.

BUT IT TURNED OUT I WAS JUST ANOTHER IGNORANT, GULLIBLE FOOL.

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©RENOXH.

PAUL STEVENSON, A RISING MERCHANT I HOPED TO WORK FOR, TOOK ME ABROAD TO ATTEND A SECRET PARTY ORGANIZED BY A SECRET SOCIETY AT A SECRET LOCATION, NO RED FLAGS, RIGHT?

I WAS SO SURE THAT I WAS MAKING A GOOD IMPRESSION ON HIM. IT WAS THE BEST JOB INTERVIEW THAT I'D IN MONTHS I THOUGHT HE WAS INTERESTED IN MY EDUCATIONAL BACKGROUND. I THOUGHT HE WAS IMPRESSED BY MY INTELLIGENCE...

LASCIATE OGNE SPERA

2ND CRCL

IT TURNS OUT HE GENUINELY WAS INTERESTED IN MY INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION. I WAS HIS TICKET INTO THIS SECRET SOCIETY...

A HIGH-CLASS GENTLEMEN'S CLUB THAT SPECIALIZED IN TRAINING AND TRADE OF ELITE FUCKSLAVES.

SUCK! SUCK!

MY EDUCATION MADE ME "ELITE." HE GAVE ME TO THEM TO BECOME A MEMBER.

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THERE I WAS! TRAPPED LIKE A LITTLE FLY IN A SPIDER WEB. THEY IMMEDIATELY LIBERATED MY TIGHT, FUCKEABLE BODY FROM MY CLOTHES AND CARRIED ME TO A RAPE TABLE.

SUCK! SLURP!

I COULD STILL HEAR STEVENSON LAUGHING AND CHATTING WITH HIS NEW FRIENDS IN THE DISTANCE WHILE OTHERS TOOK TURNS IN MY DEFENSELESS ORIFICES.

MMH!

THEY WEREN'T EVEN TALKING ABOUT ME! JUST MUNDANE STUFF. I WAS JUST THE SNACK ON THE TABLE NOW, NOT SOMETHING WORTH TALKING ABOUT.

OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE I COULD SEE HIS YOUNG WIFE KNEELING BEFORE HIM, SUCKING HIS COCK ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

SUCK! SUCK!

I WONDERED IF IT WAS HER SKILL THAT MADE HIM ROCK HARD, OR THE RUSH FROM RUINING A YOUNG WOMAN'S LIFE WITH THE SNAP OF A FINGER, LIKE IT WAS NOTHING.

© ERENISCH

AS THE COCKS VIOLATING MY HOLES STARTED TO EMPTY DEEP INSIDE ME, TIME SEEMED TO SLOW DOWN AND STAND STILL, IN MY HAZE I COULDN'T HELP BUT WATCH THE GIRL SUCKING HIS DICK, LICKING THE TIP, AND FINALLY DRINKING HIS WARM SEMEN. IT ALL FELT SO SURREAL.

LICK! SLURP!

GHH!

GANGRAPE IS A VERY UNIQUE EXPERIENCE. BODIES KEEP RAMMING INTO YOURS WITHOUT MERCY. HARD DICKS POKE YOU EVERYWHERE. YOU SERVE COCK AFTER COCK, AND AFTER A WHILE YOUR MIND BEGINS TO NUMB. THE RAPISTS AND COCKS ALL BLEND TOGETHER.

THEN SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENS. THE WORLD BEHIND THE SWEATY BODIES SMASHING INTO YOUR REDDENED TENDER FLESH BECOMES MORE LUCID, I CALL IT "GANGBANG AWARENESS".

AT THAT MOMENT I WAS FULLY AWARE OF MY SURROUNDINGS... IT WAS LIKE I WAS SEEING THROUGH MY RAPISTS EYES.

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THEN I SAW THAT PAUL HAD STARTED FUCKING HIS WIFE ON THE NEXT TABLE. THAT LITTLE BITCH WAS CERTAINLY ENJOYING HER RAPE.

AAH! OOH! OOH!

UUH! UUH!

SPURT!

SHE WAS MOANING WITH PLEASURE AND GRATITUDE, WHILE I WAS SCREAMING WITH HORRIBLE PAIN AND SHAME.

I COULD SWEAR HE WAS DELIBERATELY, FUCKING HER WITH THE SAME RHYTHM I WAS BEING PLOWED TO.

THE FAINT SMILE AROUND THE CORNER OF HER LIPS SNAPPED ME OUT OF MY LUCID STATE. I FOUND MYSELF BACK ON THE RAPE TABLE, WHERE I WAS BEING SHARED BY TWO OF THE HIGH-LEVEL CLUB MEMBERS.

© ERENISCH

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ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE MEN AROUND THE TABLE CONTINUED TO UNLOAD THEIR SEED INTO MY EXHAUSTED ORIFICES. I NO LONGER OFFERED ANY RESISTANCE. I FELT LIKE A LIFELESS RAG-DOLL.

MAH!

SUCK! SUCK!

MY JAW WAS ACHING, MY PUSSY WAS SORE, MY BUTT HURT LIKE HELL! I FELT LIKE I WAS ON THE VERGE OF OBLIVION.

WAS I GONNA DIE HERE? LIKE THIS? BEING CRUSHED BY COCKS ON A CUM-SOAKED RAPE-TABLE? AND WOULD ANYBODY BACK HOME EVEN MISS ME?

MMH!

I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT THIS WAS THE GREATEST HONOR A CLUB SLAVEGIRL COULD EVER GET.

I WAS ONE OF ONLY A HANDFUL OF WHO INITIATES ALL THE TOP LEVEL MEMBERS BLESSED WITH THEIR PRECIOUS SEMEN.

GENTLEMEN! FOR THE NEXT COURSE, WE HAVE A TALL, BUSTY COLLEGE SLUT.

OH YEAH! SHE LOOKS TASTY!.

THAT'S ENOUGH, WHORE. GET UP!

SLAP!

UUH!

OF COURSE, ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END. THE FOUNDING MEMBERS WERE DONE WITH ME AFTER A FEW ROUNDS.

THEN I WAS TAKEN TO THE GANGBANG TABLES IN THE MAIN HALL. THEY STARTED TO DRAG ME FROM TABLE TO TABLE, UNTIL EVERY SINGLE MEMBER HAD STUCK HIS COCK IN MY HOLES.

© ERENISCH

WHEN THEY BROUGHT ME TO A NEW TABLE, THE GIRL THEY HAVE BEEN PLAYING WITH WAS TAKEN TO THE NEXT. IT WAS AN EVIL ROTATION.

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW MANY GIRLS WERE BEING CIRCULATED WITH ME THAT NIGHT, BUT IT FELT LIKE A BIG CROWD.

GHH!

WHILE I WAS MAKING THE ROUNDS, PAUL WAS WATCHING ME WITH HIS WIFE IN HIS ARMS. IT WAS AS IF MY MISERY BROUGHT THEM CLOSER.

I DIDN'T CARE ANY MORE.

MMH!

SUCK! SLURP!

I HAD ABANDONED ALL HOPE AND SURRENDERED TO THE ENDLESS COCKS BEING SHOVED IN MY MOUTH.

SUCK! SUCK!

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I SANK DEEPER AND DEEPER WITH EACH THRUST.

SUCK! SLURP!

SLURP! SLURP!

IT WAS LIKE THOSE RUTHLESS BRUTES WERE TRYING TO BURY ME, AND THE NETHERWORLD WAS TRYING TO SWALLOW ME WHOLE.

I DRANK THEIR CUM WITHOUT THINKING. IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO SPIT IT OUT ANYWAY. BEFORE I COULD GULP THE LAST LOAD, ANOTHER COCK WAS SHOVED IN MY MOUTH. IT WAS DRINK OR DROWN.

© ERENISCH

I LOST ALL SENSE OF TIME AFTER A WHILE. HOURS PASSED...

GOOD GIRL. YOU'RE A CHAMPION. ONLY A FEW TABLES LEFT.

AAH! AAH!

AAH!

PLEASE... JUST... LET ME REST... I'M FAINTING... I CAN'T...

ALAS, THERE WAS NO MERCY.

SPURT!

PLEASE.. AAH!

I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN HEARD MY FAINT PLEAS...

PLE... MMMH! NNHHH...

I THOUGHT I WAS BEGGING THEM TO STOP, BUT PROBABLY ALL THAT ESCAPED MY MOUTH WAS UNINTELLIGIBLE WHIMPERS.

PLEASE... STOP...

IF I MANAGED TO UTTER A MEANINGFUL WORD, IT WAS DROWNED BY THE MUSIC ANYWAY.

I LET MYSELF GO, BEGGING ALL THE GODS TO TAKE ME.

AFTER A WHILE I WASN'T ABLE TO WALK, BUT THAT DIDN'T SLOW THEM DOWN. NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT.

MMH!

SPURT! SPURT!

GHH!

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BUT NO GODS HAD MERCY. NO ANGELS DESCENDED FROM THE HEAVENS TO SAVE ME.

I WAS SURE I'D BEEN ABANDONED IN HELL.

© ERENISCH

LATER THAT NIGHT... OR WAS IT THE NEXT DAY? I WOKE UP TO A SHARP PAIN IN MY SCALP. I WAS BEING DRAGGED THROUGH LONG, DAMP CORRIDORS INTO A PLACE VOID OF ALL LIGHT. I OFFERED NO RESISTANCE. I ABANDONED ALL HOPE OF ESCAPE FROM THIS HELL.

UUHH!

THEY PILED US UP IN A DANK HALL AND HOSED US DOWN. THE HUMILIATION OF BEING CLEANED LIKE A PIG BURNED MY MIND AT FIRST, BUT IN A FEW MINUTES I RELAXED AND SURRENDERED TO THE FREEZING COLD WATER. DRIED SEMEN SLOWLY WASHED AWAY, BUT THE SHAME... IT NEVER LEFT.

WOOSH!

WOOSH!

AFTER THE HOSING, WE WERE FITTED WITH WRIST AND ANKLE CUFFS. TO MY SURPRISE, WE WEREN'T CHAINED OR TIED.

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WE WERE COMPLETELY NAKED EXCEPT FOR OUR NEW CUFFS, THEY LED EACH OF US INTO OUR CELLS, THAT'S WHERE I LEARNED MY NEW NAME.

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME 24031300.

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I LAY THERE. I WAS WOKEN UP ONCE MORE BY A KICK ON THE BUTT.

THUD!

UUUH!

THE GUARD THREW ME UNCEREMONIOUSLY INTO THE CELL.

I THINK I HIT MY HEAD WHEN I FELL, BUT MAYBE I WAS JUST EXHAUSTED BEYOND ALL UNDERSTANDING. THE WORLD WENT DARK AGAIN.

GET UP AND FOLLOW ME, LAZY CUNT. YOUR TRAINING STARTS IN TWO MINUTES.

IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF MY NEW LIFE.

© ERENISCH

AFTER ALL THAT MINDBOGGLINGLY RUTHLESS RAPE, I EXPECTED MORE OF THE SAME, BUT IT WASN'T LIKE THAT. THEY TOOK US TO A SPACIOUS HALL AND PUT US THROUGH WHAT THEY CALLED A POSTURE CORRECTION SESSION.

IT WASN'T THAT BAD. IT WAS A LITTLE BORING, REALLY.

BUT OF COURSE, IT GOT HARDER, AFTER "KNEE-BREAKING", THEY PROCEEDED TO "BACKBREAKING", WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO GIVE US A MORE FEMININE ARCH WHEN WE ARE ON ALL FOURS.

HNG!

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MAH!

FINALLY, WE HAD TO WORK ON OUR NIPPLE SENSITIVITY FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SESSION.

THEN CAME THE MUCH HATED "TOE-BREAKING". IT WAS A SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE TORTURE METHOD. IF YOU WANTED TO SURVIVE IT, YOU HAD TO STAND ON YOUR TOES FOR FEW HOURS. NO MOVING, NO FIDGETING.

OF COURSE, OUR TRAINERS MADE FAILURE VERY UNDESIRABLE WITH POINTY NAILS DIGGING INTO OUR HEELS.

GHH!

FOR THE FIRST FEW WEEKS, WE HAD TO KEEP DOING IT LATE AT NIGHT UNTIL WE FELL ASLEEP. IT TOOK FOREVER TO FALL ASLEEP WITH SUCH PAIN BURNING YOUR BRAIN.

© ERENISCH

AFTER A WHILE, OUR DAYS GOT MUCH MORE INTERESTING. ON MY 15TH DAY I BEGAN MY GYMNASTICS AND BALLET TRAINING.

IT WAS MORE PLEASANT, BUT ALMOST AS PAINFUL. AFTER CRUSHING YOUR TOES IN TORTUROUS STILETTOS AND BALLET SHOES ALL DAY, YOU START TO MISS THE POINTY NAILS DIGGING INTO YOUR HEELS.

NEVERTHELESS, I WAS MORE OR LESS CONTENT THEN. I ENJOYED THE EXERCISE, I ENJOYED NOT BEING ALONE IN MY CELL.

WE WEREN'T ALLOWED TO FRATERNIZE WITH EACH OTHER. SPEAKING WITH OTHER SLAVEGIRLS WAS PUNISHED BY FIFTY LASHES ON THE CROTCH. BUT IT WAS STILL RELAXING TO BE AMONG OTHER HUMANS.

DID I SAY HUMANS? I WASN'T SURE I COUNTED AS ONE ANY MORE.

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SWOOSH!

ON MY 22ND DAY I STARTED POLE DANCING TRAINING. THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF WAYS TO ENTERTAIN AND SERVE MEN, AND WE CLUB GIRLS HAD TO LEARN ALL OF THEM.

ON THE 29TH DAY WE STARTED LEARNING ABOUT DIFFERENT CULTURES AND THEIR RITUALS. IT WAS AMAZING! EVERY NATION ON EARTH HAD ITS OWN UNIQUE TRADITIONS FOR OPPRESSING WOMEN.

© ERENISCH

PARALLEL TO OUR CULTURAL STUDIES, WE STARTED TO LEARN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES IN ORDER TO BETTER SERVE OUR FUTURE MASTERS. THE SOCIETY WAS AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION WITH MEMBERS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD. WE HAD TO BE ABLE TO Cconverse IN MULTIPLE TONGUES.

WE HAD TO KNOW HOW TO BEG.

"POR FAVOR, AZOTAME, AMO!"

WE HAD TO KNOW HOW TO ASK FOR MORE.

UUH!

"MOU HITOTSU, KUDASAI!"

I DIDN'T MIND THE EVIL INTENT. I ALWAYS LIKED LEARNING NEW THINGS. I STUDIED WITH INTENSITY ESPECIALLY WHENEVER I WAS ON GLORY HOLE BOX DUTY.

WE HAD TO KNOW HOW TO COUNT.

LASH!

UUH!

"TRENTA QUATTRO! GRAZIE MILLE, SIGNORE!"

"OUI MAITRE! J'EXISTE POUR VOUS SERVIR ET VOUS OBEIR, MOM MAITRE!"

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OF COURSE, IT WAS REALLY DIFFICULT TO REMEMBER WHICH LANGUAGE YOU WERE SPEAKING DURING LONG BEATINGS.

"SIKINIZI EMMEME IZIN VERIR MISINIZ EFENDIM?"

"DANKE, DASS SIE DIESE FOTZE MIT IHREM SPERMA GESEGNET HABEN."

IRONICALLY, FUCKING UP MEANT LONGER BEATINGS, AND LONGER BEATINGS CAUSED MORE FUCK UPS.

I'M SORRY, SIR... I MEAN LO SIENTO I... I MEAN... PROS... PROSTITE RADI BOGA!

© ERENISCH

ON THE 36TH DAY, WE STARTED TO LEARN HOW TO COOK. MOST OF US WERE EDUCATED CAREER GIRLS WHO NEVER SPENT TIME IN THE KITCHEN, SO IT WAS A STEEP LEARNING CURVE AT THE BEGINNING.

I LIKED IT A LOT. IT WAS A RELAXING BREAK BETWEEN RAPES. IT WAS SOOTHING EVEN.

YOUR TIME IS UP IN TWO MINUTES, CUNTS! HURRY UP, AND CLEAN YOUR STATIONS.

EXCEPT FOR THE COOKING TIMERS THAT WERE SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO HURT US, OF COURSE.

I WAS NO STRANGER TO THE CONCEPT OF PUSSY ELECTROCUTION AT THE WORKPLACE, ANYWAY.

GHAA!

PZZZT!

0:00

IN ADDITION TO THE THERAPEUTIC EFFECT, I ALWAYS FELT A SENSE OF ACCOMPLISHMENT WHEN I MADE SOMETHING.

UNFORTUNATELY, WE WEREN'T ALLOWED TO ENJOY OUR OWN PRODUCT. HUMAN FOOD WAS FOR HUMANS, NOT FOR LOWLY SLAVES.

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WHEN POURING, ALWAYS BEWARE OF THE MASTER'S WHIP HAND, YOU DON'T WANT TO GET AN ACCIDENTAL LASHING AND SPILL SOMETHING ON A GUEST.

LVXVRIA

COOKING CLASS WAS FOLLOWED BY DINNER ETIQUETTE.

ALWAYS REMEMBER, THE FLOGGER GOES ON RIGHT SIDE AND THE DILDO GOES ON THE LEFT. IF IT IS A MORE FORMAL SETTING, A PROPER CATTLE PROD IS PLACED RIGHT ABOVE TO THE CANES.

OF COURSE, WE ALL KNEW THAT WE'D SPEND A FEW DINNER PARTIES AS THE WHIPPING CENTERPIECE GIRL SPREAD ON THE TABLE BEFORE WE WERE ALLOWED TO WAIT ON GUESTS.

© ERENISCH

ON OUR 44TH DAY, WE WERE PARTNERED WITH MORE EXPERIENCED SLAVES FOR OUR LESBIAN PERFORMANCE TRAINING. AS OBJECTS OF SEXUAL ENTERTAINMENT, WE WERE EXPECTED TO PERFORM SEDUCTIVE MATING DANCES WITH OUR SISTER SLAVES.

I WAS PARTNERED WITH SERENITY, AN IBERNIAN REDHEAD, SHE WAS AT LEAST SIX MONTHS AHEAD OF ME.

MORE TONGUE, YOU STUPID CUNT!

SLASH!

MMM!

MEN ENJOYED WATCHING GIRLS HUMILIATE EACH OTHER. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ASHAMED OF THIS PUBLIC DISPLAY OF LESBIANISM.

WELL, THE JOKE WAS ON THEM, BECAUSE I LIKED IT A LOT. IT WAS MY FAVORITE TIME OF THE DAY.

MMM!

WE WERE ALLOWED TO TALK, BUT ONLY A FEW WORDS. MY MAIN TASK WAS TO FIND HER AND CLEAN HER UP.

LICK! SLURP!

SERENITY HAD ALREADY PROGRESSED TO THE SECOND CIRCLE AND HAS BEEN ATTENDING CORTEGGIAMENTO PARTIES TO ATTRACT POTENTIAL MASTERS.

HELLO THERE. CAN YOU GET UP?

UUH... MAYBE IN A MOMENT.

"OH, MAITH AN CAILIN, GO RAIBH MILE MAITH AGAT!"

LICK! SLURP!

AFTER OUR COUPLING I WAS TASKED WITH PROVIDING BASIC AFTERCARE FOR HER, COURTING GIRLS WERE NEVER IN GOOD SHAPE AFTER THEIR OUTINGS.

I TRIED MY BEST TO RELAX AND COMFORT HER.

"IS TUSA MO CHACA MOR MILIS!"

© ERENISCH

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EVERY NIGHT, BEFORE WE WERE LOCKED IN OUR CELLS WE HAD TO PERFORM AN IMPORTANT RITUAL. WE HAD TO MASTURBATE TO OUR BENEFACTORS.

WE HAD TO KEEP OUR EYES ON THEIR PICTURES AND IMAGINE THEM RAPING US IN THE ROUGHEST WAY POSSIBLE.

MMH! MMH! OOH!

THEN WE HAD TO YELL THEIR NAMES AND THANK THEM AS WE CLIMAXED.

I BELONGED TO THE SOCIETY, SO TECHNICALLY I HAD NO BENEFACTOR. HOWEVER, I HAD TO HONOR THE MEMBER WHO DONATED ME.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I HATED HIM.

AAH!

THANK YOU MASTER STEVENSON, SIR!

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THEN CAME BEDTIME. THROUGHOUT THE WEEK WE WERE LEFT UNTIED. WE WERE FREE TO ROAM AROUND OUR TINY CELL.

ONE NIGHT OF THE WEEK WAS RAPE NIGHT. FOR OUR CELLBLOCK IT WAS THURSDAY.

ON RAPE NIGHTS WE'D BE RESTRAINED IN BASIC VIOLATION POSITION.

PSST! CARMELA! ARE YOU AWAKE?

I'M UP, CHIQUITA, HOW ARE YOU FEELING TONIGHT?

I HAVE A VERY BAD FEELING ABOUT TOMORROW. YOU KNOW, THEY SAID THE NEXT PHASE OF OUR TRAINING WILL START IN THE MORNING. WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT IS?

I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW. THIS WILL BE A LONG NIGHT. ALL GUARDS ARE ON DUTY TODAY. SO I GUESS... WE'LL BE VIOLATED AT LEAST FIVE TIMES. MIERDA!

THE OTHER SLAVE THAT STEVENSON BROUGHT, CARMELA, WAS IN THE NEIGHBORING CELL. WE OCCASIONALLY TALKED THROUGH THE AIR VENT. THE PUNISHMENT FOR THAT WAS HEAVY, BUT SOMETIMES IT WAS WORTH THE RISK TO HEAR A FRIENDLY VOICE.

© ERENISCH

HEY, I HEARD YOU WERE A MARINE BIOLOGIST BEFORE THIS SHIT?

HA! YES, BEFORE THE COUP D'ETAT... BUT A WEEK AFTER THE REVOLUTION I WAS A BEACH COCKSUCKER AT A HOLIDAY RESORT.

IS THAT WHERE YOU MET STEVENSON?

YEAH, HE WAS ON HIS HONEYMOON WITH HIS LITTLE ZORRA, THERE HE BOUGHT ME AND ANOTHER GIRL AS HOLIDAY SOUVENIRS.

YEAH? WHAT KIND OF A MASTER WAS HE?

YOU KNOW, HE WASN'T THE WORST RAPIST I'VE EVER HAD. I SPENT ONLY A FEW DAYS WITH THEM REALLY. HE LIKED TO PLAY MIND GAMES WITH HIS YOUNG WIFE.

I KNOW YOU HATE HIM FOR TRICKING YOU AND LEAVING YOU HERE. BUT IT IS POINTLESS TO HOLD A GRUDGE IN THIS PLACE. WE ARE ALREADY IN HELL, YOU KNOW.

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I KNOW. BUT I KEEP DAYDREAMING ABOUT WHAT TO SAY TO HIM WHEN I SEE HIM AGAIN. I KEEP WRITING THIS AWESOME SPEECH TO MAKE HIM FEEL A LITTLE REGRET, YOU KNOW.

NO, NO... HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO SAY TO HIM WHEN YOU EVER SEE HIM AGAIN.

WELCOME BACK SIR, YES, SIR THANK YOU SIR, PLEASE LET ME SUCK YOUR COCK SIR...

IF YOU WANT TO LIVE ANOTHER DAY, OF COURSE.

THUD! THUD!

THUD! THUD!

UH-OH, FOOTSTEPS! I THINK IT'S TIME FOR MY FIRST VIOLATION.

BE STRONG, CHIQUITA.

ALRIGHT. LET'S SEE WHO ARE WE PLOWING FIRST TONIGHT?

CLANK!

SCREECH!

HERE WE GO.

© ERENISCH

GOOD EVENING 24031300. I'LL START WITH YOU TONIGHT. I'M SURE YOU ARE WET AND READY FOR YOUR FIRST SESSION.

GOOD EVENING MASTER SCURO. THANK YOU SIR. I'M READY SIR.

I'LL GIVE YOU THE USUAL CHOICE, COCK OR FLOGGER?

THANK YOU SIR. YOUR COCK PLEASE, SIR. WOULD YOU PLEASE RAPE ME HARD, SIR?

COCK IT IS, THEN.

OOH! THANK YOU, SIR.

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I'M FOLLOWING YOUR PROGRESS 24031300. YOU ARE PROGRESSING NICELY.

AAH! THANK YOU, SIR.

UUH! UUH!

LICK! SLURP!

YOU ARE A GREAT FUCK. I'LL MISS THIS TIGHT CUNT WHEN YOU'RE SOLD TO A RICH BASTARD.

MMH! THANK YOU, SIR. I'LL MISS YOUR COCK TOO, SIR.

HERE YOU GO. WELL DESERVED.

SPURT! SPURT!

THANK YOU, SIR.

GOOD. TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP, YOUR NEXT RAPIST WILL COME IN TWO HOURS.

THANK YOU, SIR.

TOMORROW IS A BIG DAY 24031300. YOU MUST BE EXCITED.

PLOP!

YES SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.

<SOB> ONE DOWN, ONLY FOUR TO GO.

© ERENISCH

THE NEXT DAY WAS MY 50TH DAY IN THAT HELL. THAT WAS WHEN THEY TOLD US WE WERE NO LONGER HUMANS, NOT EVEN ANIMALS, WE WERE THINGS.

YOU ARE OBJECTS NOW. DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

YES SIR?

DOES AN OBJECT ANSWER A QUESTION, YOU FUCKING MORON?

GHMMM...

YOUR FILE SAYS YOU WERE A PHYSICS GRAD STUDENT, 25121642. DO I NEED TO TEACH YOU THE BASICS OF YOUR FIELD OF EXPERTISE?

AN OBJECT AT REST REMAINS AT REST UNTIL A FORCE MOVES IT. YOU ARE THE OBJECT AND I AM THAT FORCE. YOU STAY PUT UNTIL I MOVE YOU.

YOU WILL STAY ON THAT SPOT! YOU WILL STAY IN THAT SPECIFIC POSITION!

WE WERE GIVEN SPECIFIC ROLES IN THE MANSION. THEY WOULD PLACE US AT SOME SPOT, AND WE'D STAY STILL, NO FLINCHING.

THEY NEVER MADE IT EASIER. AFTER A WHILE THEY ADDED SOME DISTRACTIONS TO DISRUPT OUR COMPOSURE.

PZZZT!

MMMMH!

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IF WE MANAGED NOT TO FUCK UP, THEY'D GIVE US "FUNCTIONALITY"... MAKE US FUCKABLE. AFTER THAT, FAILURE WAS ALMOST INEVITABLE, OF COURSE.

THE SESSIONS WEREN'T OVER UNTIL EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US HAD FAILED THE TEST, THE WHOLE THING WAS DESIGNED THAT WAY.

GHAAA!

SLASH!

DON'T YOU EMBARRASS YOUR TRAINERS WITH FAILURE, OBJECTS! OR YOU'LL PAY WITH YOUR HIDES.

YOU MISERABLE SIMPLETON! IF YOU AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A TABLE, THEN YOU'RE MEANT TO BE A PISSPOT.

© ERENISCH

BEING A PISSPOT WAS MEANT TO TEACH ME A LESSON, THE GIST OF THE LESSON WAS THAT EVEN AS OBJECTS THERE WERE WORSE FATES.

BE STILL AND THINK ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU FAIL THIS TEST TOO, YOU MORON. I'LL BE BACK IN 15 HOURS.

MMMMH!

ONLY AFTER WE PERFECTED OUR POSTURE AND COMPOSURE IN THE TOILETS, WERE WE GIVEN OBJECT DUTY IN THE LOUNGES. AFTER A WEEK I WAS PUT IN THE SMOKING LOUNGE. I WAS A CIGAR STAND AND ASHTRAY.

MAH!

WE HAD ROTATION. AT THE NEXT PARTY I WAS A TABLE LEG IN THE ENTRANCE HALL.

AND LATER, I WAS A STEP IN THE TIT-STAIRS THAT LED TO THE BAR.

THEN I WAS MADE A "SHOE-SHINE PUSSY" AT THE GATE.

©ERENISCH

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MY FINAL TEST WAS "DINNER TABLE CENTERPIECE". IT WAS THE HARDEST TASK BECAUSE THE GUESTS NEVER STOP PLAYING WITH THE CENTERPIECE GIRLS. IT WAS FINE WHEN THEY WERE EATING, BUT AFTER THEY'RE DONE WITH THE MAIN COURSES AND GOT TIPSIER, THEY STARTED TO POKE, PINCH, STAB AND SHOVE, THEY BEGAN TO USE THE CUTLERY, THE FLOGGERS, THE DILDOES.

HNG!

I DIDN'T WEEP, I TURNED TO STONE.

THEY REMOVED SOME OF THE CENTERPIECE GIRLS TO RAPE THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE, BUT I WAS LEFT ON THE TABLE AS A COMMON PLAYTHING. MY SKIN TURNED BRIGHT RED AFTER HUNDREDS OF FLOGGINGS.

SPLASH!

YOU KNOW THE SAYING? THAT EVERYTHING IS A DILDO IF YOU ARE BRAVE ENOUGH?

WELL, THEY WERE BRAVE ENOUGH.

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GLUG! GLUG!

AT SOME POINT, I BLACKED OUT. I DON'T REALLY RECALL IF I MOVED, OR GOT PUNISHED FOR THAT.

GHH!

MY WEEKS-LONG TRAINING WORKED. I PERFORMED WELL. I BARELY MOVED, BUT THEY TOOK THAT AS A CHALLENGE AND TRIED TO BREAK ME WITH UNCONVENTIONAL METHODS. I WAS FORCE-FED BOTTLES OF DRINKS.

ALL I REMEMBER FROM THAT NIGHT IS WAKING UP IN MY CELL AND PUKING CUM FOR HOURS.

© ERENISCH

THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT WAS THE END OF MY OBJECT TRAINING. I MADE IT THROUGH. I WAS GRADUATED. KIND OF... ON MY 92ND DAY, I EARNED MY OWN STOCKINGS AND HEELS.

WHEN I PUT ON MY HARD-EARNED PIECES OF CLOTHING AFTER SO LONG, I CRIED... OF HAPPINESS. I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, IT BUT WAS ONE OF THE PROUDEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE, I DIDN'T CRY LIKE THAT OR FEEL SUCH A SENSE OF ACHIEVEMENT EVEN WHEN I WAS GRADUATED FROM COLLEGE.

NOW I WAS ALLOWED IN THE MAIN RAPE HALLS, SERVING DRINKS AND SATISFYING MEMBERS IN EVERY WAY I COULD.

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I WAS IN THE MAIN HALL AFTER MORE THAN THREE MONTHS. THE LAST TIME I ENTERED HERE I HAD BEEN A FREEWOMAN...

THIS TIME I WALKED AROUND THIS HELLSCAPE OF DEBAUCHERY AS A NAMELESS, BROKEN, SERVILE MAID, NAKED AND EXPOSED, READY TO SERVE EVERY MAN WITHOUT A MOMENT OF HESITATION OR PROTEST.

EVERY PARTY TURNED INTO A FEEDING FRENZY IN A FEW MINUTES. THE HALLS AND LOUNGES WERE FULL OF POWERFUL, RUTHLESS MEN WHO WOULDN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER. BEFORE THEM STOOD AND KNEELED HUNDREDS OF DEFENSELESS WOMEN, CONDITIONED AND TRAINED TO SATISFY MEN WITH EVERYTHING THEY GOT. THEY ALL WERE ATTRACTIVE, OBEDIENT, AND READY FOR THE TAKING.

©ERENISCH

AS I SERVED DRINKS, I SCANNED THE CROWD LIKE A CURIOUS SPY, I WAS LOOKING FOR PAUL STEVENSON, MY LITTLE INDIGNANT SPEECH WAS STILL SHAPING UP IN MY HEAD. I KEPT ADDING WORDS AND PERFECTING PHRASES. I WAS READY TO RANT LIKE A BITCH, EVEN IF IT'S THE LAST SPEECH OF MY LIFE.

WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY DO TO ME TO PUNISH ME? RAPE ME? WHIP ME? BAH! THAT'S WHAT I CALLED A LAZY FRIDAY.

BUT HE DIDN'T COME TO THAT PARTY. HE DIDN'T COME TO THE NEXT ONE, OR THE ONE AFTER THAT. I STARTED TO WONDER.

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ON SATURDAY EVENINGS, THE SOCIETY HAD REGULAR PARTIES, BUT THEY ALSO HAD SPECIAL EVENTS ON OTHER DAYS, A SMALL BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ONE OF THE TOP MEMBERS, FOR EXAMPLE.

YOU'RE TURNING 50 TOMORROW? WHY NOT TAKE YOUR PRIVATE JETS TO THE SECRET ISLAND FULL OF TRAINED SLAVEGIRLS WHO ARE READY TO SERVE YOU IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE?

OR A SMALL GATHERING OF THE THE BIG TOBACCO MAGNATES DISCUSSING THE FUTURE OF THEIR INDUSTRY, PERHAPS.

EVERY RICH ASSHOLE IN THE WORLD SOMEHOW ENDED UP HERE IN THE SOCIETY EVENTUALLY. IT WAS A WHO'S WHO OF GLOBAL CAPITALISM. I RECOGNIZED SOME OF THESE MEN FROM THE NEWS, BUT MOST OF THEM WERE THE UNSEEN BOSSES AND SHADY CRIMINALS WHO PROBABLY NEVER POSED FOR A PHOTO.

© ERENISCH

THE SECOND TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH, THEY ORGANIZED AN EXTRA WHIPPING NIGHT.

IT WASN'T LIKE THEY DIDN'T FLOG US AT REGULAR MEETINGS... BUT ON WHIPPING NIGHTS, EVERYTHING WAS ABOUT HURTING THE GIRLS.

LOOK AT THIS FLAWLESS SILKY SKIN. COME ON PRETTY, LET'S COVER YOU WITH BRUISES.

YES SIR, THANK YOU SIR.

THEY HAD DEMONSTRATIONS BY EXPERT TORTURERS, THEY ORGANIZED WORKSHOPS ON INFLICTING PAIN ON THE FEMALE BODY, THEY INTRODUCED AND PROMOTED NEW MODELS OF WHIPS AND FLOGGERS.

GHAA!

SLASH!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY A BRAND NEW SLUTSKINNER MODEL C, SIR?

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THE MEMBERS HAPPILY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THIS OPPORTUNITY TO KEEP UP WITH FEMALE DISCIPLINE TECHNOLOGY.

BARE YOUR CHEST FUCKMEAT. LET'S WORK ON THOSE TITS NOW.

AS YOU WISH, SIR.

SOME MEMBERS ATTENDED THE ONLY THE WHIPPING PARTIES I NEVER SAW THOSE MEN IN WEEKLY CORTEGGIAMENTOS.

THEY TURNED UP, PICKED A GOOD FLOGGER AND WENT PSYCHO ON TENDER BUTTS AND BOOBS.

SOME OF THEM WENT DIRECTLY DOWNSTAIRS THE MOMENT THEY ARRIVED.

AAH! OOH! GHAA! UUH!

YOU SCREAM WELL, CUNT. I THINK I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER FIFTY.

AAH!

OH GOD! THANK YOU, SIR.

SLASH!

THE LOWER LEVEL OF THE MANSION WAS TRANSFORMED INTO AN ADDITIONAL WHIPPING PARLOR FOR THESE EVENTS. THE PILLARED HALL WAS PERFECT FOR TYING GIRLS.

© ERENISCH

IT WAS A HEART-WRENCHING SYMPHONY OF AGONY DOWN THERE, THE CRACKING OF WHIPS FOLLOWED BY MOANS AND SCREAMS OF HUNDREDS OF WOMEN ECHOED AROUND THE HALLS. SIGHS, WHIMPERS AND SOBS FILLED THE CORRIDORS.

SLASH!

LASH!

WHEN I FIRST STARTED TO SERVE IN THE HALLS, I USED TO BE PUZZLED BY THE GRATEFUL LOOK ON THE FACES OF CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRLS WHEN THEY SUCKED COCK.

SUCK! SLURP!

LATER I UNDERSTOOD. EVERY MINUTE YOU SUCK COCK, IS ANOTHER MINUTE YOU AREN'T GETTING WHIPPED

OF COURSE, SOME MASTERS WERE CLEVER ENOUGH TO BLEND THESE ACTIVITIES TOGETHER, THESE WERE SUCCESSFUL, INNOVATIVE, INGENIOUS MEN AFTER ALL.

I'LL TELL YOU THE RULES OF THIS GAME JUST ONCE, NEW GIRL, AFTER YOUR WHIPPING, YOU JUST CRAWL TO WHOMEVER HURT YOU THE MOST AND THANK HIM WITH A GOOD, SLOPPY BLOWJOB, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

SUCK! SUCK!

YES SIR THANK YOU.

VERY GOOD. GENTLEMEN, READY YOUR WHIPS! THREE... TWO... ONE...

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AAH!

GO!

SLASH!

OOH!

LASH!

SUCK! SUCK!

BUT FOR ME, IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER WHO HIT ME THE HARDEST. I COULD NEVER ACTUALLY ASSESS THAT ACCURATELY ANYWAY.

IT WAS BRILLIANTLY EVIL, OF COURSE. TO GET A BLOWJOB FROM THE VICTIM, THEY COMPETED AGAINST EACH OTHER TO HIT HER THE HARDEST.

YOUR BRAIN CANNOT PROPERLY FUNCTION AFTER TEN MEN LASH YOU ON YOUR BACK, BUTT, AND TITS AS HARD AS THEY CAN. I ALWAYS WENT FOR THE NEAREST AVAILABLE COCK AS SOON AS THEY STOPPED HITTING ME.

© EREN'SCH

OBVIOUSLY I PREFERRED TO SERVE AT THE REGULAR SATURDAY PARTIES WHERE THERE WERE LESS WHIPPINGS AND MORE CIVILIZED CONVERSATION. AT LEAST EARLY IN THE NIGHT. I MOSTLY SERVED DRINKS, BUSSED GLASSES, AND MINDED MY OWN BUSINESS.

OF COURSE, I WOULD BE INTERRUPTED OFTEN.

WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

OH?

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SOME MEMBERS ENJOYED SIPPING FINE SPIRIT AS THEY ABUSED THEIR FAVORITE PARTY GIRLS DURING THEIR STAY.

SOME JUST GRABBED THE CLOSEST PUSSY AVAILABLE AND FUCKED THE SHIT OUT OF THEM.

OH, THANK YOU FOR PICKING ME TO SERVE YOUR COCK, SIR.

IT WAS ACTUALLY VERY FLATTERING FOR A SERVER SLAVE TO BE USED DURING A CORTEGGIAMENTO PARTY. SOMEONE PICKING YOU OVER ALL THESE BEAUTIFULLY DRESSED AND GROOMED PRINCESSES WAS A BIG HONOR.

I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT... I WAS KINDA PROUD WHEN I WAS RAPED FOR THE FIRST TIME BY A MEMBER.

IT FELT EVEN BETTER WHEN HE RECOMMENDED ME TO TWO OF HIS FELLOWS AFTER HE WAS FINISHED WITH ME.

SUCK! SUCK!

TO MY SURPRISE, I WAS VERY APPRECIATIVE OF THEIR ATTENTION. I ENTHUSIASTICALLY SERVED THEM AS WELL AS I COULD.

OCCASIONALLY A SHORT INTERRUPTION TURNED INTO A NEVER ENDING RAPE TRAIN. ONCE, I ENDED UP AT A CORNER UNABLE TO WALK AFTER A LONG GANGBANG.

UUH!

I WAS HURT AND CUMDRUNK, BUT THE ONLY THING I REALLY CARED ABOUT WAS THE TEARS IN MY STOCKINGS.

I KNEW GETTING GANGRAPED WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE PUNISHMENT FOR LOSING ONE'S CLOTHING.

© ERENISCH

FOR LOSING ONE ITEM OF CLOTHING I WAS GIVEN A WEEK-LONG PUNISHMENT. EVERY DAY STARTED WITH AN HOUR-LONG PUSSY-WHIPPING.

GHAA! THANK YOU, SIR!

AAH! THANK YOU, SIR!

THEN THEY MOVED TO MY TITS AND FLOGGED THEM FOR ANOTHER HOUR.

AAH! THANK YOU, SIR!

SLASH!

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AFTER THAT I WAS LEFT HANGING IN THE GUARDS' LOUNGE FOR FREESTYLE ABUSE UNTIL BEDTIME.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK THIS CUNT NEEDS ANOTHER TASTE OF THE CATTLE PROD.

OH GOD!

THEY WERE FREE TO HURT AND ABUSE ME IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY, FROM VERBAL ABUSE TO KICK-BOXING PRACTICE.

EXHAUSTED AND ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS, I WAS DRAGGED TO MY CELL AFTER THAT.

SUCK! SUCK!

THEY RESTRAINED ME IN MY USUAL POSITION AND INCESSANTLY RAPED ME FOR A FEW HOURS. THEY ACTUALLY SCHEDULED SHIFTS TO EFFICIENTLY VIOLATE ME WITHOUT GIVING ME A BREAK.

THEY STOPPED AT 4 IN THE MORNING, GIVING ME EXACTLY TWO AND A HALF HOURS TO REST, BEFORE IT STARTED ALL OVER AGAIN.

CHIQUITA? ARE YOU OKAY?

UUUH... I'M NOT SURE... SORRY TO KEEP YOU AWAKE CARMELA I PROBABLY SCREAMED TOO LOUD.

SO, ON MY 149TH DAY I EARNED ANOTHER PAIR OF STOCKINGS.

POP!

DON'T YOU LOSE THESE TOO, CUNT.

NO SIR, THANK YOU SIR. MMH

© ERENISCH

AND JUST IN TIME FOR THE MONTHLY AUCTION PARTY TOO.

IT WAS THE BIG SPECIAL EVENT. NEWER TRAINEES CLEANED EVERY INCH OF THE MANSION FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME.

EVERY MONTH, CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRLS WHO COMPLETED THEIR YEAR-LONG STAY AT THE SOCIETY ARE AUCTIONED OFF TO THE MEMBERS. THEY CALLED IT THE "HARROWING".

ALMOST ALL MEMBERS ATTEND THE AUCTIONS. ESPECIALLY IF THE GIRL THEY WANT TO BUY IS ON THE CATALOGUE.

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AT THE GATE, MEMBERS ARE GREETED BY FOUR SLAVEGIRLS, SYMBOLICALLY AND PRACTICALLY OFFERING THE PLEASURES PROVIDED BY THE SECOND CIRCLE.

THE SECURITY IS TIGHT. NO CAMERAS, PHONES, COMPUTERS, OR ANY OTHER KINDS OF ELECTRONIC DEVICES ARE ALLOWED IN. ONE OF THE MEMBERS EVEN HANDED IN HIS CYBERNETIC LEG AT THE GATE.

© ERENISCH

INSIDE, CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRLS WAIT FOR THE MEMBERS TO COME IN AND ENGAGE THEM IN CONVERSATION, A GIRL REACHES THIS STAGE AFTER ABOUT 6-7 MONTHS.

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THEY HAVE TO FLIRT WITH THE MEMBERS AND SERVE THEM IF THEY ARE ORDERED TO. THEIR MAIN PURPOSE IS TO TRY AND ATTRACT AGREEABLE MEN, ALL GIRLS WANTED MILDER SUITORS TO BID FOR THEM WHEN THEY EVENTUALLY GO ON THE AUCTION BLOCK.

THEY ARE ALLOWED TO USE ANY MEANS POSSIBLE. THEY CHOOSE THEIR HAIRSTYLES, THEIR MAKE UP, THEIR DRESSES... THEY ENGAGE THE MEMBERS WITH INTERESTING CONVERSATION.

ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY ARE COMPETING FOR THE ATTENTION OF THE SAME MAN.

SUCK! SUCK!

SUCK! SUCK!

SUCK! SUCK!

LICK! SLURP!

IT'S THE USUAL CENTURIES-OLD COURTSHIP RITUAL WITH A LITTLE TWIST, REALLY.

OF COURSE, HERE, IT IS THE WOMEN WHO ARE DESPERATELY TRYING TO ATTRACT A MATE. THE GIRLS HAVE TO DEMONSTRATE EVERY TALENT THEY POSSESS.

AND THE COMPETITION IS FIERCE.

© ERENISCH

EARLY IN THE PARTY, THE GIRLS WHO ARE GOING TO BE AUCTIONED OFF THAT NIGHT ARE BROUGHT OUT AND PRESENTED TO THE MEMBERS. THE MEN ARE FREE TO SAMPLE THE GOODS LAID OUT ON THE TABLES.

PRICY LIQUOR, EXPENSIVE CIGARS, AND EXQUISITE PUSSY

IT IS OFTEN HARD TO GUESS WHICH ITEM ON A TABLE IS MORE VALUABLE. SOME GIRLS ARE SOLD FOR MILLIONS. SOME UNLUCKY ONES GET LESS THAN AN AGED WHISKEY.

OOH!

MEN ENJOY THIS A LOT. WHETHER THEY'RE INTERESTED OR NOT, THEY ALWAYS FINGER AND FONDLE THE OFFERINGS OF THE NIGHT.

MMMH!

I TENDED TO HANG OUT AROUND THESE TABLES HOPING TO SEE PAUL STEVENSON. I THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T MISS AN AUCTION PARTY.

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HE NEVER SHOWED UP. I KEPT SCANNING THE FACES IN THE CROWD IN VAIN.

© ERENISCH

I WASN'T A CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRL YET, BUT I WAS SMART ENOUGH TO TRY AND GATHER INFORMATION WHENEVER I COULD. I WATCHED THE MEMBERS CLOSELY AT EVERY PARTY, I WATCHED HOW THEY INTERACTED WITH THE GIRLS, WHAT TURNED THEM ON...

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I STUDIED THEIR MANNERS AND STYLES LIKE A SCIENTIST. THERE... THAT YAHSKI GANGSTER LIKED TO GO FOR THE BOOBS IMMEDIATELY. THAT CHATTELANDAIS POLITICIAN WAS ALMOST SHY AT THE BEGINNING, BUT HE RUTHLESSLY TORE GIRLS' ASSES WHEN HE GOT IN THE MOOD.

THE TWO BUSINESSMEN FROM SCHEIDEREICH LIKED TO CHAT ABOUT OPERA AND THEATRE BEFORE RAPING THEIR VICTIMS UNCONSCIOUS.

GHAA!

AAH!

OF COURSE, THESE WERE ORDINARY MEMBERS, SMALL FISH YOU'D SEE AT EVERY PARTY, BUT THE MAIN EVENTS BROUGHT THE BIG PREDATORS HOME.

SLASH!

COME ON, TRY HER PUSSY. YOU WON'T SEE THIS CUNT AGAIN AFTER I BUY HER NEXT MONTH.

SUCK! SUCK!

THAT POOR BRUNETTE KNEW THAT THE GUY WITH HIS HAND POKING INTO HER CLEAVAGE WAS A DRUG LORD WHO PERSONALLY MURDERED HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, BUT WHAT COULD SHE DO OTHER THAN SMILE AND NOD AS HE MADE LEWD JOKES AT HER EXPENSE?

ONE OF THOSE RUTHLESS SHARKS WAS ***RODRIGO ESPADA***, THE MAN WHO GAVE ME A RUDE WELCOME MONTHS AGO. THAT BASTARD WAS SO RICH, HE HAD A PERSONAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA MADE UP ENTIRELY OF SLAVEGIRLS. HE HAD AN INFATUATION WITH MUSICIANS.

ALL INNER CIRCLE MEMBERS ATTENDED THE AUCTION PARTIES WITHOUT EXCEPTION.

KRUTOV WAS A SHADY EASTERN EUROPEAN CUNTS DEALER WHO GENERALLY KEPT TO HIMSELF. HE WOULD SIT IN HIS FAVORITE CHAIR AT THE CORNER AND SPEND MOST OF THE NIGHT WITH A GOOD COCKSUCKER.

SUCK! SUCK!

SPURT! SPURT!

PUNIZIONI WAS A STIVALONIAN INDUSTRIALIST WHO WOULD PLAY WITH YOUR NIPPLES ALL NIGHT LONG. AND IT NEVER LOOKED LIKE FUN FOR THE GIRLS.

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KELLAHER WAS ANOTHER SHADY BUSINESSMAN FROM PUSSIANA. I HEARD A FEW STORIES ABOUT HIM, BUT THEY ARE ALL TOO LONG AND CONVOLUTED TO TELL.

SUCK! SLURP!

SUCK! SLURP!

ASLAN WAS AN OTTOHUN INDUSTRIALIST WHO WAS WORLD-RENOWNED FOR HIS HUGE CONTRIBUTIONS TO WOMEN'S RIGHTS ORGANIZATIONS. NOT ON WEEKENDS, APPARENTLY.

THAT YOUNG BLONDE FROM FITTMARK PROBABLY HAS A DIFFERENT OPINION ABOUT HIS COMMITMENT TO FEMALE FREEDOM CAUSE.

ALQADDAB WAS A MYSTERY. SOME GIRLS HEARD HIM BRAGGING ABOUT BEING A PRINCE, SOME OTHERS SWORE THAT HE WAS A CORRUPT GENERAL.

© ERENISCH

OF COURSE EVEN SHARKS HAD AN HIERARCHY, THE APEX PREDATOR OF THE BUNCH WAS ***HERMANN DIFOTZE***. HE WAS SAID TO BE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY ENTIRE COUNTRIES.

HE ALWAYS SAT IN A PARTICULAR WAY. THE GIRLS CALLED IT "THE DIFOTZE THRONE". SIMPLY, THE BEST COCKSUCKER OF THE CIRCLE SUCKED HIM OFF WHILE FISTING TWO OF HIS FAVORITES.

SUCK! SUCK!

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THEY ALWAYS ATTENDED THE AUCTION PARTIES. IT WAS WHEN THE SOCIETY ACCEPTED NEW MEMBERS, WHO WERE EVALUATED BY THE SEVEN. A NEW MEMBER HAD TO DONATE A UNIQUE FEMALE TO FINALIZE HIS MEMBERSHIP.

GENTLEMEN, MAY I INTRODUCE DR. EVA JUGOZA. SHE IS A RENOWNED GENETICIST AND ALSO HAPPENS TO BE THE MOTHER OF MY YOUNGEST SON.

I HOPE SHE'D BE OF BETTER USE TO THE SOCIETY THAN SHE WAS TO MY COMPANY. I THOUGHT SHE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO LEAD MY RESEARCH DEPARTMENT, BUT AT THE END I REALIZED THAT SHE WAS JUST A FEMALE, I FAILED TO IMPROVE HER AS A SCIENTIST, PERHAPS THE SOCIETY CAN IMPROVE HER AS A WOMAN

NOOO! MR. MOLOKOFF, I BEG YOU...

AH, LOOK! SHE IS STILL LACTATING.

RIP!

HOW WONDERFUL.

IT IS A WORTHY OFFERING, MOLOKOFF. COME ON, BRING HER TO THE TABLE.

© ERENISCH

I THINK THEY LOVED THIS PART THE MOST. IT WAS LIKE PEOPLE BRINGING VALUABLE SACRIFICES TO THE ALTAR OF GODS. THEY MUST HAVE FELT LIKE ANCIENT DEITIES.

THOSE WELL-GROOMED, COMPOSED MEN SUDDENLY AND INEXPLICABLY TRANSFORMED INTO HORNY TEENAGERS WHEN THEY HAD A NEW SACRIFICIAL LAMB ON THEIR ALTAR.

IF YOU HAD SEEN THESE FOUL-MOUTHED BASTARDS RIP INTO A POOR GIRL LIKE IT WAS THEIR FIRST GANGRAPE EVER, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THEY WERE THE SAME ASSHOLES WHO RUN THE WORLD WITH THEIR LIMITLESS MONEY AND INFLUENCE.

WHILE THE FRESH GIRLS ARE MAKING THEIR ROUNDS ON GANGRAPE TABLES, GRADUATES OF THIS FINE INSTITUTION ARE BROUGHT TO THE PEDESTALS NEXT TO THE AUCTION STAGE. THERE, MEMBERS WHO ARE STILL ON THE FENCE HAVE ONE LAST CHANCE TO INSPECT THE GOODS BEFORE THE "HARROWING".

Onyx
23, Dentist

Whimsy
22, Poet

SOME INTEND TO BUY, BUT MANY USE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO VIOLATE A GIRL FOR THE LAST TIME BEFORE SHE FINDS A MASTER AND LEAVES.

THE FINAL THING A GIRL HAS TO DO IS TO PUT ON A SMILE, AND SILENTLY PRAY A RELATIVELY MILDER MASTER WOULD WIN THE BIDDING WAR.

SUCK! SUCK!

Sizzle
25, computer scientist

LOT NUMBER 1693 IS ELEGANCE, A TALENTED PAINTER FROM CHATTELANDE.

BONSOIR, MES MAITRES.

ELEGANCE COMES WITH A FEW OF HER BEST PAINTINGS, WHICH ARE PROBABLY MORE VALUABLE THAN HERSELF. BUT OF COURSE, SHE CAN ALWAYS PRODUCE MORE OF THESE MASTERPIECES BETWEEN RAPES, EH?

I'M GOING TO OPEN THE BIDDING AT 800.000

900!

ONE MILLION!

© DOFANTASY.COM

© ERENISCH

SO THE CIRCLE TURNS.

FULLY TRAINED GIRLS ARE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDERS...

OTHERS TAKE THEIR PLACES WHEN THEY ARE PROMOTED TO THE SECOND CIRCLE AND START THEIR CORTEGGIAMENTO...

SUCK! SUCK!

SUCK! SLURP!

LICK! LICK!

SUCK! SUCK!

LICK! SLURP!

SLURP! SLURP!

SUCK! SUCK!

SLURP! SLURP!

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INITIATES ARE PUT TO TRAINING AND GRADUALLY TURNED INTO OBEDIENT FUCKWHORES...

ANOTHER GROUP GET THEIR STOCKINGS AND START SERVING THE MEMBERS...

I WITNESSED LIVES BEING DESTROYED AND HOPES BEING CRUSHED AGAIN AND AGAIN.

AND CIRCLE KEEPS CONSUMING WOMEN LIKE A GIANT MEAT GRINDER.

SO I REACHED MY 180TH DAY. ALMOST HALF A YEAR PASSED IN THIS SEEMINGLY ENDLESS LIMBO. RAPED BY HUNDREDS OF MEN, SWALLOWED THOUSANDS OF LOADS... IT FELT LIKE ETERNAL DAMNATION.

© ERENISCH

SOON, ANOTHER AUCTION PARTY ARRIVED. THIS TIME I WAS TASKED WITH PREPPING AND PRESENTING THE AUCTION GIRLS, MY FIRST JOB WAS OILING THEM UP BEFORE THEY WERE PUT ON DISPLAY. WHEN I ARRIVED AT THEIR CELL-BLOCK, THEY WERE ALREADY LINED UP WITH PERFECT POSTURE.

LISTEN CAREFULLY, CUNTS. THIS IS YOUR LAST DAY HERE. YOU HAVE TRAINED FOR AN ENTIRE YEAR JUST FOR THIS NIGHT.

WE DID OUR BEST TO TURN YOU WORTHLESS WHORES INTO USEFUL COMPANIONS FOR SOPHISTICATED MEN, SO DON'T RUIN THAT HARD WORK AT THE LAST MOMENT.

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MY JOB WAS SIMPLE. I STARTED TO COVER THE GIRLS WITH SOME KIND OF OILY CREAM THAT MADE THEM GLISTEN.



I WANT PERFECT COMPOSURE, PERFECT POSTURE, PERFECT OBEDIENCE AND PERFECT SERVICE.

NOT THAT THEY REALLY NEEDED IT. THESE WERE EXCEPTIONAL WOMEN WITH INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL BODIES, SILKY PURE SKIN, AND TIGHT ORIFICES.

GOOD LUCK EMERALD. I HOPE YOUR FAVORITE RAPIST BUYS YOU.

THANK YOU ECSTASY. I WISH YOU A GOOD MASTER TOO.

THEN I NOTICED SERENITY AT THE END OF THE LINE OF THE GIRLS. I DIDN'T REALIZE SHE WAS GOING TO BE AUCTIONED OFF THAT NIGHT.

SERENITY?

HELLO 24031300

I WAS STRICKEN BY DEEP SORROW THE MOMENT I REALIZED I WAS ABOUT TO LOSE A CLOSE FRIEND THAT NIGHT.

© ERENISCH

BUT I HAD A JOB TO DO.

MOVE IT, SLAVE.

YES SIR.

AND FOR HER, I HAD TO DO IT WELL.

SLOWLY AND TENDERLY I OILED HER UP, PUTTING EXTRA CARE ON HER GENITAL AREA.

MMHH!

I WANTED TO GIVE HER A PARTING GIFT TO REMEMBER OUR BRIEF BUT PRECIOUS TIME TOGETHER.

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SHE WAS THE LAST GIRL SO I COULD TAKE MY TIME.

LUCKILY THE HEADMASTER WAS BUSY INSPECTING THE OTHERS, SO I FOUND AMPLE OPPORTUNITY TO BUILD UP A NICE RHYTHM.

WHAT IS TAKING SO LONG, YOU STUPID CUNT?

AND THERE SHE WAS... HAVING A NICE LAST CLIMAX BY MY HAND... I FELT SO HAPPY FOR A MOMENT.

OOOH!

I'M SORRY SIR... I JUST FINISHED THIS ONE, SIR.

© ERENISCH

AFTER I OILED THEM UP, THE MERCHANDISE WERE TAKEN TO THE HAIRDRESSERS TO BE COIFFED, TONIGHT, THEIR HAIRSTYLE WOULD BE THE ONLY THING THEY HAD SOME CONTROL OVER. OTHER THAN THAT, THEY WOULD BE COMPLETELY NAKED SO THE MEN COULD INSPECT THEM WITHOUT HINDRANCE.

THE SOCIETY HAD SPECIAL TRAINING PROGRAMS FOR SERVICE SLAVES LIKE THE HAIRDRESSERS. THEY SELECTED AND KIDNAPPED THE BEST FEMALE STYLISTS FROM AROUND THE WORLD.

AND THEY HEAVILY MODIFIED THEM TO MAXIMIZE THEIR EFFICIENCY.

DON'T CRY, BEAUTIFUL, WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU, EVERY MAN IN THAT HALL WILL CLIMB OVER EACH OTHER JUST TO RAPE THIS SWEET FACE.

WOOSH!

THOSE POOR WOMEN LIVED AND DIED DOING THEIR JOB.

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SCREECH!

AFTER THAT, THE GIRLS WERE TAKEN TO THE PARTY TO BE INSPECTED, ABUSED AND RAPED BY THEIR SUITORS AND PROSPECTIVE BUYERS.

THAT NIGHT I WAS THE ONE TO LEAD THE GIRLS TO THE HALL TO FORMALLY PRESENT THEM TO THE MEMBERS.

© ERENISCH

MOST HONORABLE MASTERS, MAY I INTRODUCE TO YOU LOT 1724, SERENITY.

SHE WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED AUTHOR OF EROTICA IN IBERNIA BEFORE IRONY LED HER TO THIS VERY TABLE BEFORE YOU.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO TEST HER SKILLS IN THE ART OF SEDUCTION BEFORE SHE GOES ON THE AUCTION BLOCK TONIGHT.

BEFORE I COULD FINISH MY INTRODUCTION, A COUPLE EASTERN EUROPEAN CRIMINAL TYPES STARTED TO PLAY WITH HER.

AAH!

YOU KNOW, THIS ONE WOULD BE PERFECT FOR MY SUMMER HOUSE.

BORIS BLYADNIK WAS A YAHSKI GANGSTER WHO COLLECTED REDHEADS. HE WAS CERTAINLY GOING TO BID ON HER.

MAFIA BOSS ***DRAGAN VUKOVIC*** OWNED HALF OF HIS NATIVE KURVAPOLJE, AND HE WAS ALSO INTERESTED IN SERENITY.

NOT SO FAST, BORIS. I HAD MY EYE ON THIS BABE SINCE THE BEGINNING, BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEE IF SHE IS COMPATIBLE.

COMPATIBLE? WITH WHAT?

WITH MY CURRENT FAVORITE OF COURSE, I WANT THEM TO BE THE BESTEST OF FRIENDS.

AH-HAH... YOU SENTIMENTAL FOOL, I HAVE SIMPLER CRITERIA.

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COME ON PICHKA, CLIMB ON THAT TABLE AND SIZE HER UP FOR ME.

RIP!

KAKO ZHELITE, GOSPODARU

UM... WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO FINISH MY PRESENTATION, SIR?

NAH! GET LOST, BLONDIE!

YES SIR.

HIS FAVORITE WAS OBVIOUSLY A FORMER GRADUATE OF THE SECOND CIRCLE. BEAUTIFUL, ELEGANT, AND OBEDIENT.

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PEOPLE STARTED TO GATHER AROUND TO ENJOY THE SPECTACLE AS I WALKED AWAY FROM THE TABLE. THE WAY THE TWO SLAVES WENT AT EACH OTHER BROUGHT BACK SWEET MEMORIES.

MY LAST PRESENTATION WAS THE THE STAR OF THE LINE-UP. SOPHIE CATIN HERSELF.

MOST HONORABLE MASTERS, YOU PROBABLY ALL KNOW TONIGHT'S LAST ITEM. FORMERLY KNOWN AS SOPHIE CATIN, RADIANCE USED TO BE A WORLD FAMOUS ACTRESS.

SHE STARRED IN 13 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES AND WON A ZOB D'OR FOR HER PERFORMANCE IN THE HIT FILM "POUR LE POING ET LA FLECHE"

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AS I WENT ON AND ON ABOUT THE ALLURING CHATTELANDAISE, I KEPT STEALING GLIMPSES OF SERENITY.

LICK! SLURP!

I LIKE THE WAY YOU TWO PICHKAS PLAY, RED. IT IS DECIDED THEN. YOU'LL BE MY NEWEST ROBINJA TONIGHT.

ACK!

HVALA VAM, MASTER VUKOVIC. I'LL BE... HONORED.

LICK! LICK!

LICK! SLURP!

HER LUCK TURNED WHEN SHE MADE SOME DEROGATORY COMMENTS AGAINST THE WRONG PEOPLE WITH POLITICAL CONNECTIONS...

MAH!

SO HER HUSBAND DECIDED TO PUT HER THROUGH OUR TRAINING PROGRAM, AND NOW ONE OF YOU LUCKY GENTLEMEN CAN OWN THIS SALOPE EXTRAORDINAIRE BY MIDNIGHT.

MEANWHILE THE KURVAPOLJEN BRUTE DECIDED THAT A SIMPLE INSPECTION WASN'T ENOUGH.

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HAVING FINISHED MY PRESENTATIONS, I COULDN'T HELP BUT STARE AT SERENITY. IT SEEMED LIKE VUKOVIC ENJOYED THE SHOW, AND NOW SHE WAS NOW THE MAIN TOPIC OF A FRIENDLY BANTER WITH HIS PARTNER IN CRIME, BLYADNIK.

COME ON, BORIS. HAVE FUN WHILE YOU CAN. SHE'LL BE OFF LIMITS FOR YOU AFTER MIDNIGHT.

AAAH! HVALA GOSPODINE!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, YOU COCKY BASTARD, IF YOU KEEP PUSHING ME, I MIGHT DECIDE TO BUY HER JUST TO SPITE YOU.

AH-HA! ALRIGHT... LET'S HANDLE IT LIKE MEN THEN, AT THE AUCTION.

OOH! SPASIBO GOSPODIN BLYADNIK!

AN UNEXPECTED LASH ACROSS MY EXPOSED BUTT CHEEKS WOKE ME UP FROM MY TRANCE.

GOOD JOB, 24031300. NOW GO PICK UP A TRAY AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.

UUH! YES SIR! THANK YOU, SIR!

SLASH!

AND THEN I WAS BACK IN MY USUAL ROUTINE.

OR SO I THOUGHT.

MICHELLE! THANK GOD I FOUND YOU! HE'S HERE! HE'SHERE!

WHAT? WHO? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

MASTER STEVENSON. HE FINALLY CAME!

OH YEAH?

DIDN'T YOU KNOW? WE COMPLETED 6 MONTHS. HE'S GOING TO EVALUATE US AND DECIDE IF WE SHOULD ADVANCE TO THE SECOND CIRCLE.

WHAT? WE NEED HIS PERMISSION?

YEAH, HE BROUGHT US HERE. IT'S HIS RIGHT.

FUCK! GODDAMMIT!

COME ON, HE'S WAITING FOR US! GO GET A CHAMPAGNE TRAY.

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APPARENTLY PAUL STEVENSON WAS THE KEY TO PROCEEDING TO THE NEXT AND FINAL STAGE OF OUR MISERY. WE HAD TO ADVANCE NO MATTER HOW AWFUL IT WAS, BECAUSE THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS HELL WAS THROUGH IT.

THERE HE WAS, ENJOYING A WELCOME BLOWJOB FROM ONE OF THE CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRLS.

SUCK! SUCK!

HE LOOKED AS SMUG AND COCKY AS I REMEMBERED HIM. I WAITED FOR HIM TO LOOK UP AND SEE ME APPROACHING, BUT HE KEPT HIS FOCUS ON THE COCKSUCKER.

SLUCK! SLURP!

MY HANDS GOT MORE SWEATY AND SHAKEY AS I APPROACHED. I TRIED TO REMEMBER MY WELL-CRAFTED SPEECH, I WAS GOING TO BURN HIM WITH MY FIERY WORDS, NO MATTER WHAT.

SLURP! SLURP!

NAAH! NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

SUDDENLY, HE KICKED THE GIRL AWAY WITH DISDAIN. I IMMEDIATELY FELT A SHARP DREAD. THE SPEECH WAS GONE. I WAS DRAWING A BLANK MY HANDS STARTED TO SHAKE HARDER.

THUD!

AAH!

LET ME TALK FIRST, ALRIGHT? YOU SEEM A LITTLE AGITATED.

OKAY, FINE!

DAMN! SHE REALLY DID IT. THAT WILY LITTLE KITTEN RUINED ALL THE OTHER CUNTS FOR ME.

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SMELLS GOOD, BUT I'M TRYING TO CUT BACK.

SI, AMO.

MASTER STEVENSON, WELCOME BACK TO THE SECOND CIRCLE. IT'S SUCH AN HONOR TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE AGAIN, AMO.

AH! HELLO THERE CARMELA.

WOULD YOU LIKE A CIGAR, AMO?

I'VE BEEN HEARING GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU, SLAVE. I THINK YOU'LL PROVE TO BE A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR ME AT THE END OF YOUR TERM.

GRACIAS, AMO.

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AND WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? MICHELLE, MY SWEET SACRIFICIAL LAMB.

YOU'VE ALREADY PROVEN TO BE A GREAT INVESTMENT. THANKS TO YOUR SACRIFICE, I ESTABLISHED SEVERAL NEW PARTNERSHIPS. THIS CLUB IS A GOLDMINE OF BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

OH? I... I'M GLAD, SIR.

THANK YOU, SIR. I'M ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO BETTER MYSELF AS A WOMAN IN THIS WONDERFUL ESTABLISHMENT, SIR.

AH-HAH! NO, YOU AREN'T.

YOU HATE ME FOR THAT. I CAN SEE THAT IN YOUR EYES, I SCREWED YOU REAL BAD, I KNOW.

I... YES... YES SIR, YOU DID, AND I...

OH, DON'T GET ME WRONG. I DON'T REGRET IT. I DON'T EVEN CARE. I RUINED THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF WOMEN JUST THIS WEEK. YOU'RE ONLY AN INSIGNIFICANT STATISTIC, YOU LITTLE WHORE.

AAAH! THERE! I LOVE THIS, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ON HER KNEES. COMPLETELY DEFENCELESS AND POWERLESS, HER PRETTY FACE SOAKED WITH TEARS.

IT'S... I... I FEEL PRIVILEGED TO EXCITE YOU WITH MY SUFFERING, SIR.

OH! A GOOD ANSWER. YOU ARE GETTING SMARTER.

ANYWAY, YOU KNOW WHY I SUMMONED YOU... LET'S SEE HOW WELL THEY'VE TRAINED YOU. I THINK I'LL START WITH YOU, CHICA.

YOU WANT TO FUCK ME? SI, AMO.

COME ON, HOP ON IT.

LIKE MASTER STEVENSON, I TOO WAS SURPRISED AT MY COMPOSTURE. HE PROVOKED ME RUTHLESSLY, BUT I MANAGED TO KEEP MY CALM.

OH DIOS MIO! GRACIAS! GRACIAS AMO!

OH DIOS! GRACIAS! GRACIAS!

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I LIKE TO THINK THAT I FOUND THE STRENGTH TO HELP CARMELA. I OWED HER A LOT FOR BEING MY FRIEND. I HAD TO HELP HER GO THROUGH THIS LAST TEST IF I COULD.

AS HE STARTED TO LAPFUCK CARMELA, I COULDN'T HELP BUT REMEMBER HOW HE PLAYED WITH THAT PETITE STEWARDESS ON THE PLANE. HE FUCKED THAT GIRL FOR HOURS IN ORDER TO TEASE ME.

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HIS SHAMELESS DEMONSTRATION OF HIS VIRILITY WORKED WELL BACK THEN. I DID WANT HIM TO FUCK ME RIGHT THERE ON THE PLANE...

JUST LIKE NOW. I HATED HIM SO MUCH, BUT I WANTED HIM TO FUCK ME ANYWAY.

OH SI! SI! POR FAVOR VIOLAME, AMO!

LICK! SLURP!

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IT IS HARD TO EXPLAIN. IT WAS THE WAY HE USED WOMEN... HIS ALMOST A PATHETIC DEMEANOR, THE WAY HE GRABBED HER NECK AND FORCED HER SHIVERING BODY ON HIS THROBBING HARD COCK...

AY! SI! SI! GRACIAS!

YOU JUST WANTED TO BE THE GIRL ON HIS COCK. HE HAD THAT WEIRD ATTRACTIVENESS.

MASTER... MAY I... MAY I...

EH, SURE... GO AHEAD.

CUM!

OOOOOH! DIOS MIO! GRACIAS, AMO!

TO MY SURPRISE, HE LET CARMELA CLIMAX, JUST LIKE THAT.

CARMELA WAS SURPRISED TOO.

BUT, YOU DIDN'T CUM, MASTER. LE RUEGO ME... PLEASE LET ME FINISH. IF YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER MINUTE...

NO NEED, CUNT. GET OFF.

SI, AMO. LO SIENTO.

OOH...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I FAILED TO MAKE HIM CUM. I'M USELESS! I'M NOTHING!

YOUR TURN, MICHELLE. COME HERE AND SIT ON IT. I FINALLY HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU ON MY STAFF, AH-HAH.

OH? THANK YOU, SIR. I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO SERVING YOU PROPERLY.

AND JUST LIKE THAT, I SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY SAT ON HIS HARD COCK LIKE A GOOD GIRL. IT FELT GOOD. IT FELT GREAT.

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HE PULLED ME UP AND READJUSTED ME TO IN ORDER TO SHOVE IT MY ASS. OF COURSE, HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO ENJOY IT. I HATED HIM AND I WANTED HIM. I WAS CONFUSED.

"NO AND YES IN MY HEAD CONTEND."

AH? AS YOU WISH SIR

SURPRISINGLY, I STILL LIKED IT.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? WHY IS THIS HAPPENING? IS IT BECAUSE THEY MADE ME MASTURBATE TO HIS DAMN PICTURE EVERY NIGHT? DOES THIS STUPID CONDITIONING THING WORK?

OOH! OOOOH! AAAH!

I'M AN EDUCATED, SMART WOMAN! I CAN'T BE BRAINWASHED LIKE A STUPID BIMBO, DAMMIT!

BUT IT DIDN'T LAST LONG. I WAS TAKEN OVER BY A PRIMORDIAL FORCE.

OOH!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE THE MAN I HATED THE MOST WAS VIOLATING ME IN THE ASS AFTER SO LONG, AND I LOVED THE FEELING SO MUCH. A RUSH OF SHAME WASHED OVER ME..

FOR COCKSSAKE! I JUST WANT TO STOP WORRYING AND TASTE A LITTLE PLEASURE.

LICK! SLURP!

LICK! LICK!

LICK! LICK!

AAAAH! THANK YOU, SIR!

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AND IT HAPPENED JUST LIKE THAT. WITH A SNAP OF A FINGER, MY MIND SURRENDERED TO THE LAWS OF NATURE. I LET GO OF MY GRUDGE AND WORRY... I ACCEPTED MY PURPOSE.

LICK! LICK!

LICK! SLURP!

MY ARROGANCE, PRIDE, EGO DISSOLVED LIKE SUGAR IN WATER. I WAS OVERCOME BY AN INCREDIBLE CALMNESS AND LIGHTNESS... A PEACE OF MIND I HAVE NEVER FELT IN MY LIFE.

I REALIZED I DIDN'T NEED TO ACT LIKE THE EDUCATED SMART INDIVIDUAL I ALWAYS ASPIRED TO BE. LIFE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THAT HARD, THAT COMPLEX, THE ANSWER WAS SO MUCH SIMPLER AND BLISSFUL.

I WAS JUST MEAT. FUCKMEAT.

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HE FUCKED US FOR HALF AN HOUR. WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO UNLOAD, WE DIDN'T WAIT FOR HIS COMMAND TO GET OUR TONGUES OUT.

LICK! LICK!

OH SI, POR FAVOR!

WE RECEIVED THE FRUIT OF OUR LABORS WITH GRATITUDE.

OH, GRACIAS POR BENDECIR A ESTAS ZORRAS CON SU CORRIDA, AMO.

SPURT! SPURT!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CUM, SIR.

THAT WAS GOOD. NOW, CLEAN EACH OTHER UP.

YES, SIR.

SI, AMO!

LICK! LICK!

I'M PLEASED WITH YOU, GIRLS, ON MY FLIGHT OVER HERE, I WATCHED A DETAILED VIDEO OF YOUR TRAINING IN VARIOUS FIELDS, SO I KNEW THAT YOU EXCELLED AS WOMEN. NOW I CAN SEE IT MYSELF, ON YOUR FACES, YOU ARE READY TO ADVANCE TO THE SECOND CIRCLE.

CARMELA, FOR YOU I'LL SUGGEST THE NAME "PASSION".

MMH!

GRACIAS, AMO.

YOU'LL FIND RICH SUITORS AND GET ME A GOOD RETURN ON MY INVESTMENT, WON'T YOU, SLAVE?

SI, AMO. I'LL DO ANYTHING.

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THEY ADVISED ME TO CHOOSE POSITIVE SOUNDING NAMES FOR YOU CUNTS.

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT FOR YOU, MICHELLE. I DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE ANY MISPERCEPTIONS ABOUT YOUR WORTH, SO, I'LL NAME YOU "NAUSEA".

OH? I... IT'S... T-THANK YOU ANYWAY, SIR.

IN RETROSPECT, I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT COMING, HE JUST COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF, HE LOVED TO MAKE GIRLS CRY.

THEY ALSO TOLD ME THAT YOU AREN'T NEEDED FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT. SO I DECIDED TO WHIP YOU TWO WHORES UNTIL YOU ARE UNCONSCIOUS.

COME ON, ON ALL FOURS, LEAD THE WAY TO THE WHIPPING PARLOR.

YES SIR THANK YOU, SIR.

HE DID WHIP US ALL NIGHT AND LEFT US UNCONSCIOUS AS HE PROMISED, BUT WE RECOVERED LIKE WE ALWAYS DID.

ON OUR 187TH DAY, BEFORE THE NEXT WEEKLY PARTY, WE FINALLY GRADUATED FROM THE FIRST CIRCLE AND BECAME CORTEGGIAMENTO GIRLS.

TODAY YOU LEAVE LIMBO. I WELCOME YOU TO THE SECOND CIRCLE. YOU WILL BE INTRODUCED TO THE MEMBERS AS EUPHORIA.

THANK YOU KINDLY, MASTER MASCHIO. MAY PAIN AND PLEASURE PERFECT MY SOUL.

WITH A SIMPLE BUT EMOTIONAL CEREMONY, OUR WRISTS WERE TIED TOGETHER ABOVE OUR HEADS. IT SYMBOLIZED OUR ETERNAL SUPPLICATION. RITUALS MAY SEEM STUPID, BUT THEY ARE EFFECTIVE.

YOU WILL BE INTRODUCED AS NAUSEA.

THANK YOU KINDLY, MASTER MASCHIO. MAY PAIN AND PLEASURE PERFECT MY SOUL.

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THEN I WAS TAKEN TO THE DRESSING ROOM TO PICK AN OUTFIT FOR MY FIRST CORTEGGIAMENTO.

BE CAREFUL, CUNT. THESE DRESSES ARE MORE VALUABLE THAN YOU ARE.

YES SIR.

DO YOU LOOK WORTHY OF HIS ATTENTION?

REMEMBER You are still a CHEAP CUNT under that dress.

I WAS SO HAPPY AT THAT MOMENT. I'D WAITED 187 DAYS TO COVER MYSELF AGAIN.

IT ALL FELT SURREAL, THE TOUCH OF SILK ON MY NAKED BODY MADE ME UNEASY. MY NIPPLES WANTED TO PIERCE THROUGH THE SOFT FABRIC AND ESCAPE. I FELT CONSTRAINED AND... EXPOSED.

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IN A FEW MOMENTS I WAS IN THE MAIN HALL, SITTING AWKWARDLY WITH A BLANK, CONFUSED FACE, I DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER HOW I GOT THERE. AFTER SO LONG, I DIDN'T HAVE A SPECIFIC COMMAND TO OBEY, OR A SIMPLE TASK TO PERFORM.

OKAY, CALM DOWN! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SMILE AND TALK TO THEM. WHAT WILL I SAY? I'LL... I'LL LET THEM LEAD THE CONVERSATION OF COURSE, STUPID!

OH, LOOK AT THESE GIRLS GETTING FELT UP. ONE EVEN GOT A FINGER IN HER PUSSY ALREADY.

THEN PANIC HIT ME.

OH MY GOD! WHAT IF NOBODY PICKS ME? WHAT IF I CAN'T GET ANY OF THESE MEN TAKE AN INTEREST IN ME? WHAT WILL HAPPEN THEN?

OH MAN, WHY DIDN'T I PICK A DRESS WITH EASIER ACCESS TO MY FUCKHOLES? AT LEAST IT EMPHASIZES MY BOOBS. MEN LIKE BOOBS.

MAYBE I SHOULD SMILE MORE.

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GEL DE SENIN BU GUZEL GOTUNU BIR SIKELIM YAVRUM.

OH? NASIL ISTERSENIZ EFENDIM.

OH MY, CARMELA ALREADY HAS A HAND ON HER BUTT. I MUST BE THE ONLY GIRL WHO ISN'T BEING HARRASSED.

SMACK!

DAMMIT. I FEEL LIKE AN AMATEUR. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO START A CONVERSATION. WHAT IS A GOOD PICK UP LINE?

OKAY... THERE IS A GUY WITHOUT A COMPANION. I'LL JUST GO AND SAY HI.

COME ON, COME ON... THINK OF A LINE!

HELLO, SIR. I... YOU... I MEAN... YOU LOOK...

OH SCREW IT...

W-WOULD YOU LIKE TO FUCK ANY OF MY HOLES AND SEE IF I'D MAKE A GOOD SEX SLAVE FOR YOU, SIR?

SOMETIMES DIRECT APPROACH IS THE BEST, EH?

WELL, AT LEAST IN THIS INSTANCE, IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

© EREN!SCH

20 YEARS LATER

AND *THAT*, KIDS, IS HOW I MET YOUR FATHER.

SO, THAT'S WHERE HE GOES TO EVERY WEEKEND.

MONSTERS!

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IT WASN'T ALL BAD, YOU KNOW. I WAS HIS FAVORITE FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS. I HAD A RELATIVELY EASY TIME THEN. AND I HAD TWO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.

AND NOW, I'M ALLOWED SOME OLD BOOKS. I CAN READ CLASSICAL STIVALONIAN POETRY ALL DAY, I'M SELDOM RAPED. I'M FINE, REALLY.

DON'T WORRY MOM! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE. I PROMISE! I'LL FIND A WAY.

I HAVE SOME MONEY, MAYBE DAD WILL AGREE TO SELL YOU TO ME. HE IS A BUSINESSMAN AFTER ALL.

NO HE WON'T. THERE'S A REASON HE LET ME LIVE UNLIKE HIS OTHER EX-FAVORITES HE'S ALWAYS USED ME TO DISCIPLINE YOU KIDS. HE WOULD NEVER LET THIS LEVERAGE GO.

I'M AFRAID... LIKE ME, YOU'LL NEVER BE FREE OF HIM.

END OF EPISODE.

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SO, HOW DID YA LIKE IT? GOOD?

PLEASE SHARE YOUR OPINION AT ERENISCH COMICS FORUM.

AS THE LOWLY INTERN AND THE RESIDENT SEX SLAVE, I PERSONALLY READ EVERY SINGLE REVIEW...

... AND OCCASIONALLY MASTURBATE TO THEM.

HEY! EVEN CARTOON CHICKS HAVE NEEDS, YOU KNOW!

ERENISCH COMICS

+18

SEE YA!

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